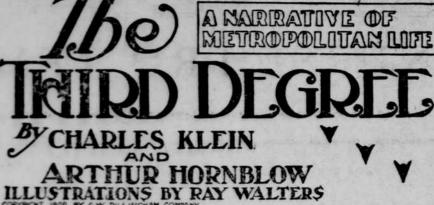


word Setting, Banker's if at Yale, leads a relia the daughter ilg? waymen. dealers for whom he act make an attempt upon his life. There was nothing for her to do but wait. Intuitively she realized the neces-sity of immediately securing the ser-transformed and the will not the securing the ser-transformed and the securing the securing the ser-transformed and the securing Let patronage. This she refuses, takes her leave Underwood kills "Goward. He finds Underwood dead for his reconstruct to the police of is not by Underwood's valet. "I be turned over to the police." Clinical, notorious for his heutal cent of prisoners, puts Howard in the third degree, and finally gets logical confession from the barassed Annie, Howard's wife, declares her it has his wife is harden her it her husband's linecence. and clear tim. She calls on lear tim. She calls on the refuses to help unless director. To save consents, but when alder Jeffries does not

CHAPTER XIII.

In the very heart of Manhattan, right in the center of the city's most congested district, an imposing edifice of gray stone, medieval in its style of architecture, towered high above all the surrounding dingy offices and [squalid tenements. Its massive construction, stoep walls, pointed turrets, raised parapets and long, narrow, slitlike windows, heavily barred, gave it the aspect of a feudal fortress incongroously set down plumb in the midst of twentieth century New York. The dull four of Broadway hummed a couple of blocks away; in the distance loomed the lofty, graceful spans of Brooklyn bridge, jammed with its opposing strenms of busy interurban traffic. The adjacent streets were filled with the din of hurrying crowds, the rattle of vehicles, the cries of vendors, the clang of street cars, the ugh! ugh! of speeding automobiles. The active, pulsating life of the metropolis surged like a rising flood about the tall gray walls, yet there was no response within. Grim, silent, sinister.



poor da-da in such an ugly place. To, ing crowd. There were fruit peddlers, think that after all these years she sweat shop workers, sporty looking was again to go through a similar ex- men, negroes and flashy looking women. All seemed callous and indif. not unkindly. perience.

She had nerved herself for the ordeal. Anxious as she was to see Howard and learn from his lips all that

under had happened, she feared that she would never be able to see him behind manner and careworn faces reflecting the bars without breaking down. Yet she must be strong so she could work The small barred windows did not a fly." of work and in to set him free. So much had hap-Howard's step- pened in the last two days. It seemed the day was warm, the odor was sickpermit of much ventilation and, as a month since the police had sent for ening. Annie looked around fearfully her at midnight to hurry down to the and humbly took her place at the end Astruria, yet it was only two days of the long line which slowly worked in deales him the ago. The morning following her try- its way to the narrow inner grating, ing interview with Capt. Clinton in where credentials were closely scruti- dered and, hastily taking a dollar from ing interview with Capt. Clinton in the dead man's apartment she had tried to see Howard, but without suc-cess. The police held him a close prisoner, pretending that he might make an attempt woon his life. These way to the harrow multiply grating, where credentials were closely scruti-nized. The horror of the place seized upon her. She wondered who all these poor people were and what the pris-oners whom they came to see had "Yes, my dear; I guess you've got prisoner, pretending that he might oners whom they came to see had a make an attempt upon his life. There done to offend the majesty of the law.



only a foretaste of other humiliations | WORK OF GEN. BOOTH'S ARMY which she must expect. A keeper now took charge of her Salvationists Give an Impressive Ex-

and led her to a room where she was hibit in London, Depicting Scenes searched by a matron for concealed From Life. weapons, a humiliating ordeal, to

which even the richest and most influential visitors must submit with as tended the demonstration given regood grace as possible. The matron cently by the Salvation Army at the was a hard looking woman of about Albert hall. Old, white haired and 50 years, in whom every spark of hu- almost blind, General Booth presided man pity and sympathy had been in person. "Only with my inner sight killed during her many years of con- have I been able to witness these stant association with criminals. The transformations and miracles that the word "prison" had lost its meaning to love of God has wrought," he said her. She saw nothing undesirable in after patiently sitting through the difjail life, but looked upon the Tombs [ferent scenes that were played before rather as a kind of boarding house in an attentive and interested audience: which people made short or long so-

journs, according to their luck. She Thames embankment at one of the treated Annie unceremoniously, yet army's shelters. Gradually the great

"So you're the wife of Jeffries, of destitute and homeless men, to ferent, as if quite at home amid the whom they've got for murder, eh?" sinister surroundings of a prison. One or two others appeared to belong to a she said, as she rapidly ran her hands more respectable class, their sober through the visitor's clothing.

"Yes," faltered Annie, "but it's all silently the humiliation and shame a mistake, I assure you. My husband's they felt at their kinsman's disgrace. perfectly innocent. He wouldn't hurt

> The woman grinned. "They all say that, m'm." Lugubriously she added: "I hope you'll be more lucky than some others were." Annie felt herself grow cold. Was this a sinister prophecy? She shud-

"Yes, my dear; I guess you've got nothing dangerous on you. We have was nothing for her to do but wait. The prison was filled with policemen to be very careful. I remember once when we had that Hoboken murderer here. He's the feller that cut his wife's head off and stuffed the body in a barrel. His mother came here to see him one day and what did I find inside her stocking but an innocent looking little round pill, and if you

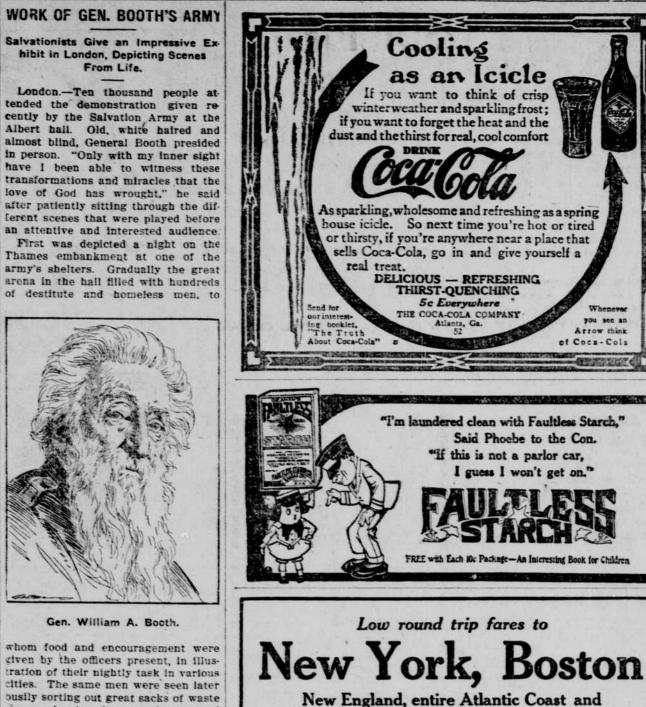
please, it was nothing less than prus- whom food and encouragement were sic acid. He would have swallowed it given by the officers present, in illusand the electric chair would have tration of their nightly task in various been cheated. So you see how careful cities. The same men were seen later we has to be."

Annie could not listen to any more. paper, showing how employment of The horror of having Howard classed some description was found for even with fiends of that description sickened the most unpromising material. Work among the little ones was her. To the keeper she said quickly:

demonstrated by a parade of forty "Please take me to my husband." Taking another dollar from her gray gowned, white capped nurses, purse, she slipped the bill into the carrying in their arms tiny bables. man's hand, feeling that, here as some only a week or two old and everywhere else, one must pay for many of them prison born. A crowd privileges and courtesies. Her guide of hungry, ragged children followed, led the way and ushered her into an dancing round an Italian hurdy-gurdy elevator, which, at a signal, started and fighting and playing with each other. Food and coffee were distribslowly upwards.

The cells in the Tombs are arranged uted to the boys and girls, who had in rows in the form of an ellipse in been brought up from the slums that the center of each of the six floors. very afternoon as actual specimens of There is room to accommodate 900 the raw material upon which the army prisoners of both sexes. The men are is working. confined in the new prison; the wom-

en, fewer in number, in what remains of Nest," as the girls' home at Clapton the old building. Only the center of each is called. As the neatly dressed floor being taken up with the rows brigade, consisting of about fifty litof narrow cells, there remains a broad the girls-all of whom have been rescorridor, running all the way round cued from drunken and brutal parents and flanked on the right by high walls -trooped into the hall, where they with small barred windows. An ob- danced and formed themselves into a server from the street glancing up at zareba, loud applause resounded the windows might conclude that they throughout the building. A number of were those of the cells in which pris- woman officers followed, visiting womoners were confined. As a matter of an prisoners in jail-realistic demonfact, the cells have no windows, only a strations being given of refractory grating which looks directly out into cases who refused to go back to their cells. the circular corridor.





the city prison, popularly known as "the Tombs," seemed to have nothing in common with the daily activities of the big town in which, notwithstanding, it unhappily played an important part.

The present prison is a vastly different place to the old jail from which it got its melancholy cognomen. To day there is not the slightest justification for the lugubrious epithet applied to it, but in the old days, when man's inhumanity to man was less a form of speech than a cold, merciless fact, the "Tombs" described an intolerable and disgraceful condition fairly accurately. Formerly the cells in which the unfortunate prisoners were confined while awaiting trial were situnted deep under ground and had neither light nor ventilation. A man might be guiltless of the offense with which he was charged, yet while awaiting an opportunity to prove his innocence he was condemned to spend days, sometimes months, in what was little better than a grave. Literally, he was buried alive. A party of foreigners visiting the prison one day were startled at seeing human beings confined in such holes. "They look like tombs!" cried some one. New York was amused at the singularly appropriate appellative and it has stuck to the prison ever since.

But times change and institutions with them. As man becomes more civilized he treats the lawbreaker with more humanity. Probably society will always need its prisoners. but as we become more enlightened we insist on treating our criminals more from the physiological and psychological standpoints than in the cruel, brutal, barbarous manner of the dark ages. In other words the sociologist insists that the lawbreaker has greater need of the physician than he has of the jailer.

To-day the city prison is a tomb in name only. It is admirably constructed, commodious, well ventilated The cells are large and well lighted, with comfortable cots and all the modern sanitary arrangements. There are roomy corridors for daily exercise and luxurious shower baths can be obtained free for the asking. There are chapels for the religiously inclined and a library for the studious. The food is wholesome and well prepared in a large, scrupulously clean kitchen | go to the lawyer and beg him on her situated on the top floor. Carping critics have, indeed, declared the Tombs to be too luxurious, declaring that habitual criminals enjoy a stay at the prison and actually commit its hotel-like comforts.

It was with a sinking heart and a he inserted this key in a ponderous dull, gnawing sense of apprehension lock. The gate would not open merethat Annie descended from a south- ly by turning the handle. This was bound Madison avenue car in Center to prevent the escape of prisoners, street and approached the small por- who might possibly succeed in reachtal under the forbidding gray walls, ing so far as the door, but could not be of the depressing ride in the train prison he was not permitted to go out to Sing Sing, the formidable steel again except on a signal from a doors and ponderous bolts, the narrow keeper. cells, each with its involuntary occu-

"So You're the Wife of Jeffries, Whom They've Got for Murder, Eh?"

vices of an able lawyer. There was | number of men in neat linen suits. no doubt of 'Howard's innocence, but | She asked a woman who they were. she recalled with a shiver that even "Them's trusties - prisoners that innocent persons have suffered capihas special privileges in return for tal punishment because they were un- work they does about the prison." able to establish their innocence, so The credentials were passed upon overwhelming were the appearances against them. He must have the best slowly and Annie, being the twentieth

in line, found it a tedious wait. In lawyer to be had, regardless of expense. Only one name occurred to front of her was a bestial looking neher, the name of a man of interna. gro, behind her a woman whose cheap jewelry, rouged face and extravagant tional reputation, the mere mention dress proclaimed her profession to be of whose name in a courtroom filled the most ancient in the world. But the hearts of the innocent with hope and the guilty with dread. That man at last the gate was reached. As the doorkeeper examined her ticket he was Judge Brewster. She hurried downtown to his office and waited an looked up at her with curiosity. A murderer is rare enough even in the hour before he could see her. Then Tombs, to excite interest, and as she he told her, politely but coldly, that he must decline to take her case. He passed on the attendants whispered among themselves. She knew they knew well who she was and he eyed were talking about her, but she her with some curiosity, but his mansteeled herself not to care. It was ner was frigid and discouraging.

There were plenty of lawyers in New York, he said. She must go elsewhere. Politely he bowed her out. Half of a precious day was already Judge Brewster refused the lost. case. To whom could she turn now? In despair, almost desperate, she drove uptown to Riverside drive and forced an entrance into the Jeffries home. Here, again, she was met with a rebuff. Still not discouraged, she returned to Judge Brewster's office. He was out and she sat there an hour waiting to see him. Night came and Scientist Sheds Light on Mysterious he did not return. Almost prostrated with nervous exhaustion, she returned to their deserted little flat in Harlem.

It was going to be a hard fight, she Early settlers in Australia learned saw that. But she would keep right from the blacks the legend of the "hunvin." a fearsome creature supon, no matter at what cost. Howard could not be left alone to perish withposed to dwell in the swamps and to terrify beholders from time to time. out a hand to save him. Judge Brew-Many appearances of this mysterious ster must come to his rescue. He could not refuse. She would return animal have been reported, but in no again to his office this afternoon and case was the evidence satisfactory or sit there all day long, if necessary, conclusive. The latest story of the until he promised to take the case. "bunyip" comes from the Black swamp near Stawell, 70 miles from He alone could save him. She would Melbourne. The director of the Melknees if necessary, but first she must bourne zoo went up and succeeded in see Howard and bid him take courage ; viewing the animal through a powerful field glass. He pronounced it to A low doorway from Center street gave access to the gray fortress. At be an unusually large seal. The zoo the heavy steel gate stood a portly authorities have offered a reward of crime so that they may enjoy some of policeman armed with a big key. Each \$50 for its capture.

time before letting people in or out Hypnotism and Will Power. People used to think that persons who could be hypnotized were deficient in will power, that it was some thing of a stigma on their mental equipment. The experts know better She had visited a prison once before, open the steel gate without the big Companion goes so far as to say that now. A writer in the Woman's Home when her father died. She remem- key. When once any one entered the the more will power a person has the more readily he can be hypnotized. Dr. Voisin, a French alienist, found

that he could not hypnotize more than When Annie entered she found the ten per cent of the inmates of the pant in degrading stripes and closely reception room filled with visitors, asylum with which he was connected. cropped hair, and the uniformed men and women of all ages and na- Whereas an English experimenter runnes armed with rifles. She remem- tionalities, who, like herself, had come named Vincent hypnotized with ease bered how her mother wept and how to see some relative or friend in 96 per cent of a large group of unithe had wondered why they kept her trouble. It was a motley and interest- versity men.

At the fourth floor the elevator stopped and the heavy iron door Hadleigh, Essex, where more than 1,000 acres of land is being farmed swung back.

"This way," said the keeper, step and intensive garden culture is carping out and quickly walking along ried on, was represented by a procession of gardeners, beekeepers, shepthe corridor. "He's in cell No. 456." A lump rose in Annie's throat. The berds, poultry and dairy farmers, carplace was well ventilated, yet she rying poultry or dairy produce, fruits thought she would faint from a choking feeling of restraint. All along

doors painted yellow. In the upper part of the door were half a dozen broad slits through which one could see what was going on inside. ing.

"Those are the cells," volunteered her guide.

Annie shuddered as, mentally, she pictured Howard locked up in such a dreadful place. She peered through one of the slits and saw a narrow cell about ten feet long by six wide. The only furnishings were a folding cot with blanket, a wash bowl and lavatory. Each cell had its occupant, men and youths of all ages. Some were reading, some playing cards. Some were lying asleep on their cots, perhaps dreaming of home, but most of them leaning dejectedly against the iron bars wondering when they would

regain their liberty. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

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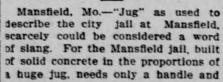
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or vegetables or the implements of their labor. The tarm proper carries the corridor to the left were iron more than 1,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and lambs and pigs, grows large quantities of grain and roots and will soon be busy haymaking and harvest-The work of the emigration department was also indicated by means of tableaux and statistics were given showing that the army now carries on its social agencies in fifty-six countries and preaches salvation in thirty-

pine languages, while it possesses 954 social institutions, 621 day schools and twelve military and naval homes, in addition to more than 100,000 officers of all ranks.

JAIL IS A SURE ENOUGH JUG

Bastile at Mansfield, Mo., Needs Only a Handle to Be the Real Thing.





10





Plant Breaking Up an Island. BUNYIP MERELY LARGE SEAL! Strength is not a thing usually connected with maidenbair fern, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they Animal That Terrified Aus-

* 500

30

break the pot in which the plant tralian Aborigines. grows. Blades of grass will force the curbstones between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms have lifted a large stone. Indeed, plants have been known to break the hardest rocks. The island of Aldabra, to the northwest of Madagascar, is becoming

smaller and smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They eat their way into the rock in all directions. and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time they will probably reduce the island to pieces.

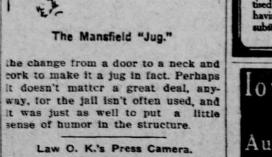
Fable of the Mice.

The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse engaged in a friendly rivalry to see which could best entertain the other.

The Town Mouse led off. He intro duced the Country Mouse to a great many people of the right sort, who graciously lapped up all the champagne he cared to buy-in short, exhausted the resources of urban hospitality

"Pretty good!" the Country Mouse admitted. "But say, you come out to my place in your car and run as fast \$400 in favor of a Boston newspaper as you like. I'm Justice of the Peace.

Thereupon the Town Mouse had to acknowledge that the rustic life held taking pictures of a Newport society the greater possibilities .- Puck.



v fresh

MPANY, Box 1197, Omana, Neb

Newport, R. I .- A newspaper photo grapher has a right to take a picture of anyone in a public street, according to a decision by Judge Stearns

in the Superior court. The judge instructed a jury to return a verdict of photographer who had alleged assault

Walker while the photographer was wedding.